

[This serial began with whole No. 849. Sub- | With his utmost efforts he could muster scriptions may begin with that issue, or back numbers be obtained by application to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

CHAPTER III.

MARSHAL GROUCHY.

HIS BRAVERY AND CAPTURE AT NOVI. HIS DESPERATE CHARGE AT RAAB. AT WAGRAM-AT BORDINO-COM-GALLANT CHARGE AT VAUX CHAMP. dying, and hesitated whether to advance, HIS CONDUCT AT WATERLOO.

Grouchy's bad management at the battle of Waterloo ruined his fame, and placed him in an unenviable position before the world. In the intense excitement the final overthrow of Napoleon created, Grouchy's name became the theme of universal obloquy, and he was accused of weakness, want of energy, and, finally, of having

sold France to the all es. It is true, English historians, with that liberality they always show towards those enemies who, through treachery or weakness, injured the cause of Napoleon, have endeavored to defend him, not only against the charge of treason, but also of inefficiency. Indeed, to throw much blame on him would be to confess that the victory of Waterloo was owing more to accident than to skill.

Still, Emmanuel Grouchy was a brave man, and through a long and honorable career sustained the reputation of an able commander. A Count of the ancient regime, he was born at Paris in 1766, and entered the service when only 14 years of

At 19 he was an officer in the King's body-guard, but threw up his commission at the breaking out of the Revolution, and joined the cause of the people, and was made Colonel of a regiment of dragoons. Soon after, however, the Republican Government decreed that no person of noble birth should hold any rank in the army, and he was left without employment. He retired into the country awhile, but becoming weary of his inactive life, entered the National Guards as a private, and fought against the Vendeans. He seemed to have joined the cause of freedom sincerely, and said:

"Though I am not allowed to fight at the head of the Republican phalanxes, they cannot prevent me from shedding my blood in the cause of the people

In 1792, however, he was reinstated in his former rank of commander of a regiment of dragoons, and the next year was placed at the head of all the cavalry in Savoy and the Alps. In the campaign of 1794, against the Vendeans, he distinguished himself, especially at Queberon, where he attacked and defeated the emigrants; and the next year he was made General of Division. AIDING THE IRISH.

In 1796 he was joined to the expedition under Hoche, to aid the Irish in their attempts to recover their liberty. The fleet was dispersed by a storm, and only a portion of it reached Bantry Bay; yet still Grouchy, with only 6,000 men under his command, was willing to land, but was overruled by Admiral Bouvet, and the expedition abandoned.

In 1798 he was sent into Piedmont as Commander-in-Chief of the forces there, and took possession of the country, and the next year fought gallantly at the disastrous battle of Novi. A short time previous to this engage-

ment, Joubert was appointed to supersede

Moreau in the command of the dispirited

Army of Italy, which had met with nothing but defeat since Bonaparte's departure for Egypt. Just married, he left his young "You will see me again either dead or

but 40,000 men to resist Suwarrow, marching against him with 60,000 victorious

Forced to accept battle at Novi, he strug-

and secure a victory. The French were formed in a semi-circle on the slopes of Monte Rotondo, which amid which he lay, he again put himself at commands the whole plain of Novi. Grouchy commanded a division on the left, and was the first engaged. Joubert fell at the commencement of the fight, and as the charg-MANDS THE SACRED SQUADRON. ing battalions rushed over him as he lay

he shouted faintly forth

"Forward, my lads! forward!"

and strained every perve to save his army

GROUCHY'S COURAGE.

Grouchy had fought with the most ob stinate courage during the day, and, though wounded, still led his columns again and again to the charge. Foremost by his enthusiastic appeals, and still more by his heroic example.

Once, his troops, reeling back from the shock, he threw himself at their head, and seizing a standard, cried, "Forward!" and cian, and made his own domestics attend drove headlong on the foe. The standard upon him. After four months of suffering, being wrenched from his hand in the close he recovered his health, and in the ex and fierce struggle, he took off his heimet, changes that followed the battle of Marengo and, lifting it on his saher over his head, was restored to the army, and joined Mo gled nobly against this overwhelming force continued to advance, when he was wounded, and overthrown, and trampled | Rhine, under foot.

Extricating himself from the dving mass the head of his followers, and rushed to

In retreating, in obedience to the orders of Moreau, he was opposed to a succession of heavy onsets, against which his men could with difficulty bear up; and to complete his overthrow, a Russian battalion crept around into a ravine, and poured



MARSHAL GROUCHY.

during the hot August day, and the Rus- troops in the rear.

The battle raged with frightful carnage | their unexhausted fire on his exhausted sians were again and again repulsed; but | This threw them into disorder, and artilthe invincible Suwarrow-dressed in his lery, infantry and cavalry disbanded and usual costume, in his shirt down to the fled in wild confusion over the fields.

the battle, until at length Moreau, who had attempted, with Perignon, to stem the tide; irretrievably separated by the Austrian gloom in every direction-sufferer answersucceeded in the command, ordered a re- and, rallying a few followers, again charged on the overwhelming numbers that were sweeping over the broken ranks.

Again overthrown, and almost cut to pieces, he was made prisoner, having rein the fight, he moved undauntedly through the fire, cheering on his men self worthy to command the troops that charge full the fire, cheering on his men self worthy to command the troops that charge full the fire the fire, cheering on his men self worthy to command the troops that had fought under Napoleon.

His wounds would have proved mortal but for the kindness of the Grand Duke Constantine, who sent him his private physireau, then combatting on the banks of the

BATTLE OF HOHENLINDEN.

He was present at the battle of Hohenlinden, and was one of the chief actors in that great tragedy. Struggling side by side with Ney, his actions were not eclipsed by those even of "the bravest of

the brave. The Iser and the Inn, as they flow from the Alps towards the Danube, move nearly in parallel lines, and nearly forty miles apart. As they approach the river, the space between them becomes one elevated plain, covered chiefly with a somber, dark pine forest crossed by two roads only-while the mere country paths that wind through it here and there give no space to marching columns.

Moreau had advanced across this forest to the Inn, where, on the 1st of December, he was attacked and forced to retrace his steps, and take up his position on the farther side, at the village of Hohenlinden. Here, where one of the great roads de-bouched from the woods, he placed Ney and Grouchy.

The Austrians, in four massive columns, plunged into this gloomy wilderness designing to meet in the open plain of Hobenlinden—the central column marching along the highread, while those on either side made their way through amid the trees

as they best could. It was a stormy December morning when these 70,000 men were swallowed from sight in the dark defiles of Hohenlinden. The day before it had rained heavily, and the reads were almost impassable; but now a furious snowstorm darkened the heavens, and covered the ground with one white unbroken surface.

The by paths were blotted out, and the sighing pines overhead trooped with their snowy burdens above the ranks, or shook them down on the heads of the soldiers, as the artillery wheels smote against their

A WEIRD SCENE.

It was a strange spectacle, those long, dark columns, out of sight of each other, stretching through the dreary forest by themselves; while the falling snow sifting ever the ranks, made the unmarked way still more solitary. The soft and yielding mass broke the trend of the advancing and ammunition and baggage wagons, gave forth a muffled sound, that seemed prophetic of some mournful catastrophe. The center column alone had a hundred cannon in its train, while behind these were 500 wagons- the whole closed up by the slowly moving cavalry.

Thus marching, it came sabout 9 o'clock, upon Hohenlinden, and attempted to debouch into the plain, when Grouchy fell upon it with such fury that it was forced. back into the woods. In a moment the old forest was alive with echoes, and its gloomy recesses illumined with the blaze of artillery. Grouchy, Grandjeau, and Ney put forth incredible efforts to keep this im mense force from deploying into the open field. The two former struggled with the energy of desperation to hold their ground, and although the soldiers could not see the they took aim at the dashes that issued

The pine trees were cut in two !ke reeds ! by the artillery, and fell with a crash on the Austrian columns, while the freshfallen snow turned red with the flowing In the meantine Rickenpanse, who had

had accomplished his mission. Though calm and silent in the wintry night, piercwaist-kept pouring his strong legions into Grouchy, though severely wounded, bravely his division had been cut in two, and ing cries and groans issued out of the

boldly on 40,000 Austrians.

CHARGING THE AUSTRIAN CENTER.

ceived six saber wounds. Nothing but the most desperate hand to hand fighting could have caused him to receive so many the alarm it spread amid the enemy's and was appointed Inspector General or

left wing, the brave General continued to ing sufferer as he lay and writhed on the advance, and with only 3,000 men fell cold snow. Twenty thousand men were scattered there amid the trees, while broken carriages and wagons and deserted guns spread a perfect wreck around. Soon after this decisive battle peace was his cannon through the forest, and saw proclaimed, and Grouchy returned to Paris,



NAPOLEON AS FIRST CONSUL.

column was solled back in disorder, and

utterly routed. Campbell, the poet, stood in a tower, and to see him disgraced. gazed on this terrible scene, and in the midst of the fight, composed, in part, that stirring ode which is known as far as the English language is spoken.

The depths of the dark forest swallowed the struggling hosts from sight; but still there issued forth from its bosom shouts and yells, mingled with the thunder of cannon, and all the confused noise of batenemy's lines, the storm was so thick, yet | tle. The Austrians were utterly routed, and the frightened cavalry went plunging from the wood, and thus the two armies | through the crowds of fugitives into the woods the artillerymen cut their traces, and leaving their guns behind, mounted their horses and galloped away-and that magnificent column, as rent by some violent explosion, was hurled in shattered fragments on every side.
For miles the white ground was sprinkled

been sent by a circulous route with a with dead bodies, and when the battle left single division to attack the enemy's rear, the forest, and the pine trees again stood

Checked, then overthrown, that broken sides with his old commander; for he had fought by his side at Novi, and in the forests of Hohenlinden, and could not bear

Napoleon, however, retained him in command, though he did not honor him with those places of trust to which his long services entitled him.

AT THE BATTLE OF FRIEDLAND. But in 1807, at the battle of Friedland, he was put over the cavalry of the left wing, and charged with his accustomed impetuosity, rendering efficient aid in securing the victory. He soon after, in reward for his bravery, was named Grand Eagle of the Legion of Honor, made Count of the Empire, and Commander of the Iron Crown The next year he was sent with Murat into Spain, and in the insurrection in Madrid-the commencement of the Spanish war-he had a horse shot under him while charging on the mob. After the riot was quelled, Murat, enraged at the slaughter of his troops by the populace, ordered all the

(Continued on tenth page.)

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